DAVID HINE

GERMAN ERRAMOUSPE

NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD™

AFTERMATH #4

AVATAR™

DAVID HINE story
GERMAN ERRAMOUSPE artwork
DIGIKORE STUDIOS color
RAULO CACERES covers
JAYMES REED letters

AVATAR PRESS
WILLIAM CHRISTENSEN editor in chief
MARK SEIFERT creative director
JIM KUHORIC managing editor
DAVID MARKS director of events
ARIANA OSBORNE production assistant

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OKAY. THIS IS WEIRD. MY DICK FEELS NUMB AND I CAN SMELL PUKE.

SCHHLLUUUPPP

GRRONNFF

YEAH, THAT IS DEFINITELY PUKE.

WHAT THE HELL DID I DO LAST NIGHT? DID I *TAKE* SOMETHING?

THINK. THINK. THINK.

SCHLUKK

SLLURRRPP

SUKK-SCHLUKK

WAIT!

I REMEMBER.

URRRP

SCHLLEPP

OH *FUCK!*

TAP TAP

JAILHOUSE ELVIS, YOU'RE ON IN FIVE MINUTES.

TAP TAP

WHY DOESN'T IT HURT? THIS ASSHOLE IS EATING ME AND I CAN'T FEEL A FUCKING THING.

ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT.

ERF

KKUHH

MWUUHHHH

BASTARD!

LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO ME.

FUCKING *PERVERT!*

THE OTHERS TURNED INTO GHOULS. HOW COME I DIDN'T TURN?

LOOK AT ME. I SHOULD BE DEAD. CAN'T FEEL A THING. I CAN HEAR. I CAN SEE. I CAN FUCKING *SMELL*, BUT I CAN'T FEEL ANY PAIN. I FEEL OKAY.

I'M A GODDAM' *MIRACLE.*

WHY DID I EVER TAKE THIS STUPID GIG?

I SHOULD HAVE NEVER LISTENED TO CARLA AND HER 'AH, YOU SOUND SO SEXY, JUST LIKE ELVIS.'

I HOPE SHE'S OKAY. CAN'T GO LOOKING FOR HER LIKE THIS.

MAYBE I CAN GET SOME KIND OF PLASTIC SURGERY.

THEY CAN FIX ANYTHING THESE DAYS.

WHAT ARE *YOU* LAUGHING AT?

YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD YOURSELF.

I HAVE TO FIND SOMEONE. TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED.

I'M INFECTED BUT I DIDN'T TURN.

THIS IS WHAT THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

EVERY DISEASE, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE SOMEWHERE WHO'S IMMUNE.

AND THAT LUCKY FUCKER IS ME.

I WANT MY GUN BACK!

NO.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DEFEND MYSELF IF A DEAD PERSON COMES INTO MY ROOM AT NIGHT?

I NEED MY FUCKING GUN.

NO.

YOU DON'T HAVE A LICENCE. YOUR DRUGS CONVICTION...

OH WELL, THAT'S JUST BEAUTIFUL. WHEN A ZOMBIE IS EATING MY FACE OFF I CAN CONSOLE MYSELF WITH THE FACT THAT HEY, I'M GETTING MY FACE EATEN OFF BUT I DIDN'T VIOLATE THE CONDITIONS OF MY PAROLE.

WHAT A GOOD GIRL I AM.

A GOOD GIRL WITH NO FUCKING FACE!

MILLIE HAS A GUN. ALL MY PEOPLE HAVE GUNS.

'ALL MY PEOPLE.' *JEESUS!*

THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

WHAT AM I LOOKING AT?

THE END OF CIVILIZATION AS WE KNOW IT?

THIS IS A REFUGEE CAMP IN KINGMAN, ARIZONA.

INTERNMENT CAMP. WHEN YOU CAN'T LEAVE, THAT'S INTERNMENT.

THERE WAS AN OUTBREAK IN THE CAMP.

SO THE MILITARY *MASSACRED* THEM?

THERE WAS AN ATTEMPT TO CONTAIN THE... THE REFUGEES...

JESUS! THEY KILLED THEM *ALL?*

NO. THEY GOT OVERRUN. THE MILITARY IS FALLING BACK EVERYWHERE.

GET ME A LINE TO THE WHITE HOUSE. NICK BRANCUSI'S OFFICE.

WHAT'S GOING ON THERE, NICK? SHOULD WE BE THINKING ABOUT LEAVING?

BULLSHIT! LOOK, I HAVE A PRIVATE JET ON STANDBY.

JUST ME, MY DAUGHTER, A FEW STAFF. WE'RE CLEAN, NICK. THERE'S NO RISK.

I'M A FUCKING UNITED STATES SENATOR, YOU LITTLE SHIT! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?

HE HANG UP ON YOU?

SO WE CAN'T FLY OUT?

NO ESCAPE, EVEN FOR THE MIGHTY SENATOR PAXMAN.

WELL, IF WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE, I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL LET OUR HAIR DOWN WHILE WE CAN.

WHATTAYA SAY, MILLIE? YOU WANT TO CHECK OUT THE ELVIS SHOW?

I'M NOT SURE IF I SHOULD...

GO WITH HER. KEEP HER OUT OF TROUBLE.

I'M NOT GOING WITHOUT YOU.

I WANT TO BE BY MYSELF FOR A WHILE.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING STUPID?

STUPID? HEY, YOU'RE TALKING TO THE MAN WHO MADE A CAREER OUT OF SELLING RESURRECTION INSURANCE.

THEN I CHEATED ON A BEAUTFUL, WONDERFUL WOMAN. AND THEN I GOT HER KILLED.

I *INVENTED* STUPID.

YOU DIDN'T GET HER KILLED.

I LOVE YOU, MIKE. BUT IF YOU TRY TO LAY YOUR GUILT TRIP ON ME, I'M OUT OF HERE. OKAY?

GO HAVE FUN. I'LL BE OKAY.

I JUST NEED TO GET MY HEAD TOGETHER.

THE STARLIGHT ROOM.

HELLO. DO YOU MIND IF I JOIN YOU? I'M ON MY OWN TONIGHT AND--

--OF COURSE SWEETHEART. SIT YOURSELF DOWN.

THAT'S A GREAT ALBUM.

I'M GOING TO GET IT AUTOGRAPHED.

AUTOGRAPHED. RIGHT.

DOUBLE SCOTCH. HOLD THE ICE.

SHE'LL HAVE A SODA. I'LL HAVE AN O.J. --WITH ICE.

IF YOU THINK THAT'S WHAT MY FATHER MEANT BY KEEPING ME OUT OF TROUBLE, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THE *MEANING* OF TROUBLE.

FORGET ABOUT IT, WAYNE. YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE WITH HER.

WHAT? WITH WHO?

OH MY GOD! THAT GIRL WITH THE SHAVED HEAD?

DON'T YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT IT!

WAYNE, COME BACK HERE!

DON'T WORRY, MOM. SHE'S PROBABLY A LESBIAN.

HI. I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE. DIDN'T THINK THIS WOULD BE YOUR SCENE.

NO?

STRANGELY ENOUGH, I'M NOT THE SLIGHTEST BIT SURPRISED TO SEE YOU HERE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. WELCOME TO THE WORLD-FAMOUS ***STARLIGHT ROOM.*** BOY, OH BOY, DO WE HAVE A SHOW FOR YOU TONIGHT.

THE KING MAY BE TAKEN FROM US, BUT HIS SPIRIT LIVES ON. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, I GIVE YOU--

HE'S DEAD! ELVIS IS DEAD!

LADY, CALM DOWN. WE ALL KNOW ELVIS IS DEAD. THESE PERFORMERS ARE--

--OH, DEAR GOD.

GET TO THE EXIT. I'LL COVER YOU.

YOU HEAD FOR THE EXIT.

I'VE BEEN SHOOTING GUNS SINCE I WAS EIGHT.

BLAMM!

BLAMM!

ANNE, WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

AIEEEEE

THERE ARE THREE OF THEM AND I'M THE ONE WITH THE GUN.

THEY DON'T STAND A CHANCE.

GET OFF HER!

BLAMM!

YOU OKAY?

YEAH, I'M COOL, BUT I REALLY THINK WE NEED TO GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.

MY WIFE...

SHE DIDN'T APPROVE OF CREMATION. HAD A FAMILY PLOT WITH A SPOT PICKED OUT RIGHT NEXT TO HER MOTHER.

SHE LIKED TO THINK AHEAD.

SIR, I'M SORRY, YOU SHOULDN'T BE OUT HERE.

EVERYBODY'S SORRY. EVEN PAXMAN. HE SAID SO ON TV.

SAID HE WAS REAL SORRY HE HAD TO SHOOT HER.

SHE WASN'T INFECTED OR ANYTHING. SHE WAS JUST A LITTLE UPSET.

I WAS CHEATING ON HER.

OKAY. YOU TAKE AS LONG AS YOU NEED.

YOU TWO, GET IN HERE! THERE ARE GHOULS INSIDE THE BUILDING!

LOOK AT THAT. THEY'RE BURNING THE BODIES. I ALWAYS DID LIKE A BONFIRE.

THAT'S BEAUTIFUL.

HEY, MAN! GET BACK FROM THERE, YOU'RE GONNA BURN UP!

HE'S RIGHT. MY SKIN IS STARTING TO MELT.

IT'S OKAY. I'M NOT...

HWUUURRRKK

OH, GOD!

SHIT...I THINK MY LUNGS HAVE FILLED UP WITH BLOOD.

KUKK-KUKKHH

NO. DAMMIT. DON'T SHOOT ME. I'M SPECIAL.

GET OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE!

WHAT?

HUUUUUKKKUURRRRKKK

I CAN SAVE US ALL--

KUURR-UKK

BLAMM!

THAT WAS WEIRD.

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.

NO. I MEAN, HIS EYES...

HIS EYES?

AH, NOTHING. FORGET IT.

LET'S GET INSIDE. WE'VE GOT A WHOLE BUNCH MORE GHOULS TO CLEAR.

THIS SHIT NEVER ENDS.